he had found him.

to the window.

sound of his own voice.

should speak to anyone.

take?"

The man looked sharply at her. He

Then he thought differently

found himself smiling at her enthusi-

lingered watching the child. Some

thing about her went to his lonely.

seared heart. At last he spoke. "So

The child looked up. "I was jus

"Would you like to own them all?"

"Tell me," said the man, "if you

had to choose, which would you

She looked earnestly in the window

again, and once more the little claw-

dered meditatively from flower to flow-

valley. "I'd choose them," she said.

he questioned, not unkindly.

'flowers do not become me.'

window, "we are too poor."

"Why not?"

on the counter.

"take these."

ing child.

good you are!" she said.

The man gave a little start. "Why?"

"Oh." said the child, "because they

flowers. I think: but." she added

primly and with a strangely old air.

"You stay here a minute, little girl,"

He went into the florist's. "How

ley?" he asked the pert, buxom young

"Dollar a dozen during Easter," she

Oh, Easter, that was it! He had for

gotten there was such an institution.

Well, do the best you can for 50

cents," he answered, laying the money

When he came out with the lilie

in his hand, his quaint little friend

was still flattening her face against

She did not speak at first; but her

The Ishmaelite smiled bitterly.

gloomy. What a fool he was, when he

had only enough money to keep him

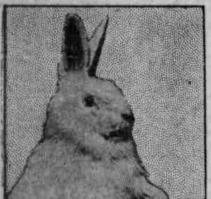
by was at the heels of the small high-

oman behind the counter.

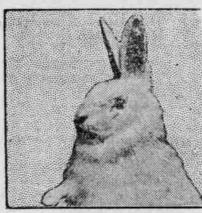
he asked, still wondering why he

"I love flowers," she hesitated.

making believe," she said shyly.









Symbolizing the Day of Light and Joy



This is that morn—the resurrection hour Of all the good that has within us died, The hour to throw aside with passionate force, The cruel bonds of wrong, and blindness-pride-And rise into a level high of power, Of strength-of purity-while those we love rejoice With "clouds of angel witnesses" above And all the dear ones who before have gone.

## HAIL MIRACLE OF

Throughout the Ages the Spirit of Easter Has Voiced the **Highest Aspirations of** the Human Soul.

HE spirit of Easter had its birth ture, from prehistoric to modern nessed the passionate rhythm of wailing, lamentation and agonized despairing prayer for the dead god, until at a mystic moment, penitential sacrifice and fasting, weeping and mourning give way to transports of joy has broken again the grim gates of

We Christians have no monopoly of the undying Easter idea of death, with the worship of Adonis, Attis and they, too, would issue triumphant delty who dies to save the world and who rises triumphant from the dead. served today in many parts of Eu-That has been the radiant principle humanity's instinctive religion from the early dawn of man's spirithundred different religious have re- in praise of the risen Christ made voechoed to the lamentations for dead cative the great temples of Adonis deities and their old altars have vi- in Antioch and Paphos, thrilled the brated and thrilled with the joyous Phrygian worshipers of Attis and hymns in honor of resurrected gods. aroused to divine ecstasy of the fol-The germinal idea is found in almost all the myths of savage peoples. It Adonis was the god who represent-was the pervading idea in the faith of ed the yearly decay and revival of the old Hindus; it inspired the an- life, an annual death and resurrection cient Egyptian belief in immortality; His worship spread from western in the pre-Christian religions of Baby- Asia throughout the Mediterranean on, Assyria and Asia Minor it was littoral. He was pictured as bleedfundamental; while around this idea ing to death with the red leaves of The bulbs were increased to one hunin Greece, Carthage and Rome cen- autumn and coming to life again with dred in the next three or four years, tered the most sacred of rites and the fresh green of spring. Often Adomysteries. Strange and sometimes his was impersonated by a living man horrible in sacrifice were the cere who was sacrificed upon the harvest gardener. The brilliance of bloom, and monies which ushered in the reborn field. In the great Phoenician sanctuworld, rituals of worship which ary of Astarte at Byblus the death of drenched altars with human blood in Adonis was mourned to the shrill wail- Mr. Harris. imitation of the god who died that ing notes of the flute, with weeping, the world might live. In other places | lamentations and beating of breasts the great spring festival took the form | but the next day the dead god was of joy transformed into the abandon | believed to rise from the dead and of license. But in all these perver to ascend to heaven in the presence sious the central idea remained as an of his worshipers, amid hymns of joy expression of man's attempt to fathom | and glad shouts of "Adonis is risen

just his little life to its awful mys- of Attis, however, that occurs the

inflicted by the gods presiding over the various aspects of nature and the seasons, can be found the reason for much that seems strange and mon-

strous to us in the old religious. It was in Asia Minor and Egypt, the many of the mystic rites connected Christian Easter ritual and are obrope. It gives us a new sense of the universal brotherhood of man to know that the same words in substance The ancient temples of a with which we today invoke heaven

lowers of Osiris in ancient Memphis.

most striking resemblance to many We moderns of today can have no of the observances of the Christian adequate conception of what the ad- | Easter. Attis was believed to have vent of spring meant in the child- been miraculously born of a virgin hood of mankind. In a way we have mother and like Adonis to have died conquered the seasons and adapted a violent death, rising from the dead ourselves to their changing moods. But at the time of the spring festival. even a few centuries ago, man was al- Hideous orginatic rites marked the ritmost hopeless in the grip of a relent- ual of Attis worship in Rome. Days less, pitiless rhythm of superfluous of blood and atonement preceded the plenty in summer and starvation and hijarious joy of the great day of resdeath in winter. It was only the urrection. While devout multitudes strong and vigorous who survived the | flocked to the sanctuary, the unsexed winter's fight with hunger. The an- priests of Attis and Cybele, to the cient Lent was in very fact a period music of flutes, drums and cymbals, in that dim past when man's of walling and lamentation, for at slashed themselves with knives, and wondering eyes first vaguely this time the gods seemed to have in wild, frenzied dances splattered the sensed the promise of the swell- deserted mankind, and the earth it- altars with dripping blood. The effigy ing seed, the mystery of bursting bud, self, the great mother goddess of fer- of Attis bound to a pine tree played the miracle of resurrected life in leaf tility and fecundity, appeared to have an important part in the ceremony and flower. Down through the count- died beneath their feet. The coming "The Day of Blood" witnessed the less ages have thundered the ho of spring, the resurrection of fertil- period of mourning over the effigy of man. He began to wonder how soon sannas of vernal joy, peans of welcome ity, meant that man's despairing pray- the god which was afterward buried to the reborn earth pregnant with its ers had been answered, that his sac in a sepulcher. The worshipers prayed At least, there he could have shelter gift of immortality. In every land, rifices had been accepted, and that and fasted in wailing and lamentasavage and civilized, in every step of his battle with hunger was over. In tion in preparation for the sacraman's uplift from barbarism to cul- the sharp prod of biting hunger which mental meal. But when night had his living the state would not. ancient man viewed as a punishment fallen the grief of the worshipers turned to ecstatic gladness in the Festival of Joy. Suddenly a light shone prison; who had worked next his desk in the darkness. The tomb was opened in the bank; who knew where the and the temple thrilled to shouts that money went. There had been hours in told that Attis had risen from the his cell when he had said coldly to dead. And as the priest touched the himself, "When I get out-" sources of our own Christian Easter lips of the mourners with balm he which half the resurrected delty who festival, that the ancient Easter softly whispered in their ears the haunt him again. If he was to go reached its ripest development in the giad tidings of salvation. The resurback, he said, it might as well be for long centuries before Christ, and rection of Attis was hailed by his murder as for anything else; better, votaries as a divine promise that resurrection and immortality, of a Osiris engrafted themselves upon the from the corruption of the grave. A blessed sacramental meal and a



Naaming of the Lily..

About 1875 a Philadelphia woman, n returning from Bermuda, brought with her two lilies in bloom and presented them to a Philadelphia florist. when the plants were seen by W. K. Harris, an enterprising Philadelphia prolixity of bulbs, were strong features, and led to their purchase by

In 1882 the lily was introduced to the trade under the title of the lilium Harrisli and has ever since retained and discovered that the other man name and fame. After a period of fear was no longer there. He said to himand anxiety, they are pronounced this self that when he found the face he season to be in better shape than they would follow it. It should not hide have been for years, and it is evidentthe secret of the universe and to ad- from the dead!" It is in the worship ly a case of the survival of the fittest.

LESLIE G-SHANNON E stood on the outskirts of a crowd surrounding a group of Salvation Army people. No one paid the slightest heed to this man with the livid face and ashamed eyes. Everyone was craning his neck to gape at the girl in the blue poke

I've found a friend in Jesus; He's everything to me, He's the fairest of ten thousar soul. The Lily of the Valley. In Him alone I see

wonderful contralto voice:

All I need to cleanse and make me The martial swing of the music asm. rolled up like a battle-cry. Many beat about it and scowled. But still he the measured rhythm upon the stones

of the street with their feet. The hymn was plainly a favorite. The man with the haggard, blanched you own them all, do you, little girl?" face and the eyes that avoided other he asked, and was amazed at the eyes felt something roll down his cheek. He put up his hand and to his great surprise brushed away a tear. He immediately walked away, wondering at himself. He had not wept

He walked aimlessly on, coming at last to a public square where benches were placed. Here he sat down. The little park was filled with loungers this mild spring night-lovers and sweethearts gazing into one another's eves, men brooding to themselves, women staring idly about.

Next day he went up and down the sordid streets looking for work. There was none for him. By some mysterious power, everyone to whom he applied was aware that he had just come from prison. He had often heard his fellow convicts talk of the "hounding of the police." He realized that he was now experiencing that ordeal. He grew more and more bitter as he net each fresh rebuff "It's just as the told me," he said savagely to himself; "no place in the world for a jailbird."

He thought one day he had surely succeeded in getting a place. A man who owned a warehouse gave him a job as a porter. For three hours he held it, working with a feverish intensity. This was better than tramping the streets, thinking and remem-Then he was summoned to the office, where his employer awaited him with stern face. "Have you just come from Sing Sing?" he abruptly

The man hesitated a moment, then looking the other squarely in the face, said: "Yes, sir."

With an exclamation of vexation, his employer tossed him some silver. "I don't want you," he said,

And so the man moved on. As day by day went by without any prospect of better fortunes, his seared heart grew like granite. He came to hate everything and everybody; to realize in the depths of his soul that he was not only an outcast, but an Ishmaelite, his hand against every it would be before he would go back. and food. He consoled himself with the thought that if society refused him

He often thought of the other man; the one who so glibly swore him into

The sinister thought began now to



perhaps: for his misery would the sooner over. So he began now to look in crowds for a face. He had watched the bank from him. He laughed grimly at the idea. There were no walls thick

Custom of Rolling Easter Eggs.

thief may molest you."

country in the days of the colonies. Easter eggs over the broad lawns about their homes. As the city grew

They came to a tenement, before vou. I vite all the children in Washington to

Thus, since the early seventies, the day after Easter has been a red letter and a buttoned top of sand or putty Be that as it may, when Washington day in the children's calendar, not only because of the delight of the festival of the aristocracy, the children rolled itself, but because the president always comes out upon the south portico and greets his "party." The Marine band plays, the children cheer and wherever they could find a hill, until many of them wave their hats and it occurred to President Grant to in- call "Mr. President"

enough, no doors strong enough, to long without End



now let the heavens be joyful. Let earth her song begin. Let the round world keep triumph, And all that is therein. Invisible and visible,

Cheir notes let all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our joy that hath no end.

which the child paused. "This is where I live," she said. "Please, sir," she murmured timidly, "will you go up to our door with me? There is a dreadful boy on the floor below us, and I am afraid he might take my flowers."

Together they mounted the dark stairway. On the third floor there like finger came into play. It wan- was a sudden rush and a whoop; but the man soon settled the "dreadful boy," who returned to his lair, nursing a sore head and bursting with wrath.

> As the two were mounting the last flight of stairs, the sound of a glorious voice was heard singing:

> > Nor yet forsake me here; He's the Lily of the Valley.

"It's Captain Grace!" the child Army. She comes every week and tidies us up," she explained, "and she sings, oh, so beautifully!" She rushed through a half-open door, calling excitedly: "Papa, Captain Grace, look!"

The man caught a glimpse of a knees scrubbing the floor. Then he heard a man's voice say: "Back again, dozens of undergarments is wise. dear?" And at that voice the heart of the jailbird trembled in its rockhewn tomb.

Never the walls so thick, never the doors so strong as to keep him from his enemy when once he had found him! Well, he had unwittingly trailed him. There he was, in there, alone, with a helpless woman and child. Why did he hesitate?

"Where did you get your flowers?" the voice went on. are such weeny little things-fairy

"A man bought them for me," the child answered-"a kind man, who fetched me home. Come in!" she called, running back to the door, and "Because," replied the child, turning seizing the jailbird's hand-"come in and see my papa." She pulled him her eyes resolutely away from the across the threshold. The two men looked at each other.

The man slowly drew his hand out of the pocket of his rough frieze coat The jailbird's first thought was, and glanced at the silver in his palm. with startled eyes, was manifestly nuch for a bunch of lilies of the val-

"Why, Tom," he stammered. wife, health-all gone. I've only her

The Salvation Army girl had stopped scrubbing. She was still on her knees watching the two men. She had witnessed too many tragedies of the slums not to realize that she was face to face with a crisis. The visthe window. "Here, child," he said, itor's silence was ominous. His heavy eyes were fixed intently on his enemy as a vision of all his suffering passed

before him. thin hands trembled with excitement as he bent to give the flowers to her. The sick man put out an imploring She took them, and for a moment held hand. "Tom," he pleaded, "I didn't them close against her face. "How treat you square. And I've had my pay. It was I who ruined you, who sent you up, and I perjured-" am not good," he said. His eyes grew

the pallor of his face, alarmed the out horizontally and bend them around onal corners and bind around baby's child, who ran to him and throwing in front of the body until the outgoing another day, to throw away 50 her arms about him, cried: "Papa, stretched palms touch each other. cents on a kid who was nothing to papa! Don't you look like that!"

The jailbird looked at the trembling "I must hurry home," said the child; little creature clinging to her battered "my papa is very sick. Good-by, sir; wreck of a father. And as she looked, suddenly the stone was rolled away His eyes involuntarily followed her from the sepulcher of his soul and slight figure as she ran across the an angel sat there.

crowded thoroughfare. Two unkempt, | Reaching out his hand he took that savage little urchins suddenly de of the sick man. "It's all right, Bill!" scended upon her and snatched her he said huskily. "Don't say another flowers. The child shricked in pitiful word"—a smile transfigured his terror and brief. In an instant Bowl- masklike face-"before the child." "Glory to God!" cried the Salvation waymen. He took one in each hand, Army girl in an ecstasy. "He's got the cracked their skulls together. victory."

wrenched the lilles from their grimy An hour later as he reached the paws and restored them to the weepstreet door Captain Grace was waiting for him. She touched him gently "Now, I'd better walk along with on the arm. "Come down to the baryou," he said gently, "or some other racks with me, brother," she said. "The commander will be glad to see

RESOLUTION FOR BRIDE-ELECT TO KEEP IN MIND.

Ever-Changing Styles Make Elaborate Purchases a Wasteful Expenditure -Select Only Garments That Will Meet Requirements.

To put money into costumes that are rarely required is utter extravagance. To put money into the clothes that are most often needed and in which friends most often see one, is to spend wisely. It is what one wears every day that often determines one's reputation for looking well, rather than dowdiness interrupted by a burst of glory on special occasions. Far too many women argue the other way and cannot reason out why their everyday friends have a slight opinion of their taste in choosing clothes.

Before one gown is bought a brideelect wants to thresh out her prospective social life. She usually can determine where the greatest demand to be spent in a new city, she can that form the diamond-shape in the come to a safe conclusion regarding her opportunities. In other words, she can draw up a scenario and fill in af-

She must strive not to overstock on superfluities, that's all. It may be a serious temptation to go among alluring garments that are not required in her scheme of life; she is only human in wanting to throw prudence to the winds and put money into a garment that she hopes to find an occaston to wear, but along that path lies danger. The money gone in that direction

probably is needed in another, and to skimp on a coat, suit or frock that is Even in underwear it is unwise to blue satin arranged alternately.



ward the Hem. The Bodice is of being most favored. Embroidered Taffeta and is Fastened Over a Black Velvet Girdle.

ticoats, corset covers, knickers, nightgowns and chemises, during the last per and under sides of soft china young woman in a blue gown, on her three years, and then soberly ask one silk of either pale blue or pink, and self if the purchase, or making, of over this is a cover of very sheer As skirts grow full or narrow, as The cover is the full size of the quilt

> are high or low, as hips are com- it is mitered at the corners. The same year in and year out.

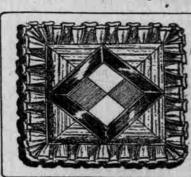
NOT TO BUY TOO MUCH | each other in a kaleidoscopic manner. and countless women take them up. Each is designed to suit some passing phase of fashion in outer garments, or improve in some fashion upon existing standards. Constantly, the designers of underwear and corsets work their brains to tempt women, and women are tempted. Therefore no bride wants to be the unlucky possessor of dozens of white garments from which all style has fled. (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspa-paper Syndicate.)

GOOD USE FOR REMNANTS

Patchwork Cushion Cover, Cleverly Made, Is One of the Best That Can Be Thought Of.

Patchwork is certainly a means of utilizing small remnants of material that otherwise would be almost useless, but unless the materials are tastefully pieced together the result

in never pleasing. We give a sketch of a very cleverly arranged cushion cover that is very effective in appearance. It was carried out with materials of various will come. Even if her future life is shades of blue. The four long pieces



Well-Arranged Cushlon

to be steadily worn because one was center are of dark blue velvet, and the inveigled into buying something that four small diamond-shaped pieces may never be worn, is to sow regrets. within the velvet are blue and pale-

fill the wedding chest, figuratively The corners of the cover are comspeaking. Clothes not only change, posed of pale blue silk with a dark but lingerle changes with them. All blue stripe upon it, and the pieces are one has to do to be convinced of this arranged so that the stripes join at

The cover is trimmed with a pale blue silk frill, hemstitched at the edge and it should measure 20 inches each way without reckoning the frill. The same design could, of course, be carried out in other colors and it would look very pretty made with remnants of different shades of terracotta or pink, or green, but if it should be made in various colors, mixed together, then materials of pale and delicate shades will look best.

## DICTATES OF FASHION

Ostrich trimming is used on gowns. Smart shoes have flat buttons of

moked pearl. The new "Turkish petticoat" is in reality more like Turkish trousers. Scallops appear in every piece of feminine apparel and now even hats

are scalloped. The tunic must be edged with a trimming to correspond with the trimming of the waist. There is a decided fancy for creps

Baby's newest down quilt is both pretty and practical. It has the uplinen, says the Indianapolis News. bodices grow slim or broad, as necks after the edges are turned over, and

Russian Boots Worn.

Russian influence has been marked

in clothes for several months, and

some women have actually worn Rus-

sian boots. Now they can be had in

some of the shops. One pair shown

recently in the window of a smart

shoe shop is made of soft green suede

and patent leather. The heels are

high and French shape, and they and

ent leather. The leg part is made of

the suede, and the vamp reaches up

on the leg section in interesting, ir-

Handy Nursery Card.

A nursery card is of value even in

homes where the room as such does

not exist. It is a chart upon rollers

like a map, to hang upon the wall,

and contains simple directions quickly

comprehended for treatment in case

den ailments, such as bruises, burns,

choking, fainting, stings, scalds, sub-

stances in the eyes, nose and ears,

and several more emergencies of this

character that may arise in even the

To Slip Baby's Hand in Sleeve.

hand and forearm, allowing the last

corner to project past the little hand

Take a lady's handkerchief by diag-

most carefully guarded household.

regular lines.

pressed or left to curve, just so often overlap is at least five inches and is changes the linen worn beneath all usually finished with an embroidered these varying garments. Even the scallop or lace edge. When the cover fabrics for underwear are not the is solled it can be easily removed and laundered and the silk quilt is Linen, muslin, dimity, silk and jer- protected from dirt and dust and the sey, in various weaves, give way to soil of frequent handling.

AS TO NERVES AND DIMPLES | results in shoulders that know not the meaning of the word "bony."

Women Should Carefully Avoid Giving Way to the Former, and Cultivate the Latter.

Irritability is sometimes a habit; again it is the result of physical depletion or organic disturbances. The fret-"You can't kill a dying man," for the ful female prefers to think it is the man in the room, who sat bolstered latter. Every woman should make up in bed, and who looked at him the most strenuous endeavor not to be nervous and not to give way to emo tional high jinks, because a calm and the vamp of the shoe are made of patmore amiable nature makes life much you're out? Well, I'm mighty glad. pleasanter and keeps one out of quar-And you found my little girl? She's rels and misunderstandings. Nice peoall I've got, Tom. My money, home, ple don't care for the worriers; the worriers interfere with nice people's pleasant thoughts. It is altogether sensible to restrain one's petulance.

We all admire dimpled shoulders but no one has a good word to say for shoulders that are thin to a marked degree. The slender girl should spend some of her time practicing any of the various shoulder exercises, as they of some score of accidents and sudwill give her well developed shoulders and maybe a dimple or two. Unless she takes this advice she

will find herself in a sad predicament when rose time comes and frivolous low cut, summery frocks are with us once more. Stand erect in front of an open window and inhale, then, hold-The intensity of her father's speech, ing your breath, stretch your arms Next, swing them around the full an inch or so. So wrapped, the hand

half circle quickly-still at full length easily goes through sleeves, and little -until palms touch behind back, as fingers do not catch in the gathers. high up on the shoulder as possible. The handkerchief may be removed by When this exercise is practiced for pulling on the projecting corner.

several minutes night and morning, it | Modern Priscilla. BRASS BUTTONS ON SHOES | pockets, fanciful cuffs, closely fitting

Spring Styles Are to Be Very Much of an Innovation, for Good Reasons.

trimmed with cord frogs and brass son's parasol demand. Many novelbuttons, there are captivating spring ties of this character are being ofboots with twilled cloth or kid tops fered. Some of the richest have dark cut a little higher than the ordinary | borders, with here and there a deli boot top, and one may have brass but- cate bit of hand embroidery in gold. tons instead of the ordinary sort used | Again, odd-looking velvet birds are apon fashionable footwear, if one's incli- pliqued over the inside surface of the tremely short skirts on all tailored developed in orange and blue tones. sults now demand the utmost of style Handles are extremely long and in correct street boot for early spring will and design with the ferrule end. have a moderately high, curved heel colored cloth. Most of these boots are of patent leather, which gives the care to receive letters? I have my

ous, light colored top. out the tailored costume by short, startled by a preliminary double jaunty coat shapes, belts, stitched-on kneck!-Charles Dickens.

collars and quantities of braid and cord trimming

From present indications the flat Japanese types of parasols will play To match the new military tailleurs an unusually strong part in this seanations are very military. The ex- parasol. This idea is effective when

Do Postmen Get Letters? Do you suppose the post office clerks toot the trim, elegant line essential in doubts. They get into a dreadful habit conjunction with the rather conspicu- of indifference. A postman, I imagine, is quite callous. Conceive his deliver-The military note is struck through- ing one to himself without being

How People of Different Countries Regard the Egg as the Symbol of Life.

There are many superstitions in connection with Easter, and each and a brighter time ensue. country has a custom of celebrating won victory over death. Among the lug nearer to the earth.

SOME TRADITIONS OF EASTER | many quaint superstitions is the old | Aryan one which typifies the return the egg became a type of their rescue appropriate wishes for the recipient. of the sun of springtime by a golden from the land of bondage, and in their egg-eggs being distributed at the Feast of the Passover eggs occupied early equinox by priests to strengthen a conspicuous place in the services. It and each person carries his back the hopes of the people that the bleak, was their connection with the latter home, where they are placed on a cold days of winter might soon cease that finally caused them to be used by

The Persians believed that the ing Easter-the egg of resurrection it peculiar to itself, but while each earth was hatched from an immense into a new life, bringing a message the family and any guests abiding varies, they all unite to observe the egg on Easter morning; the Aryans of life from death, as it were. spirit of springtide, and all Christians also believed the sun to be a large rejoice that the Lord of Life forever golden egg which was constantly roll- to our valentines, for besides being danger. They are hard-boiled before

most beautifully tinted they have. in being taken to church.

With the Jews, says the Delineator, | unique lettering, mottoes representing | The priests of Italy bless all eggs brought to service on Easter morning. kind of altar arranged for the purpose, Christians the world over in celebrat- surrounded by lighted candles and often flowers; then each member of with them eat one of those holy eggs The Tyrolese Easter egg is similar as a safeguard against disease and

hundred years old, originated in England, and was introduced into this was young and Georgetown the home

There is a tradition that the custom | the White House grounds and make a of egg rolling is more than twelve festival of egg rolling on Easter Mon- and daintiness in bootwear, and the most instances harmonize in color-

they ventured forth into the parks, or